



UK-10P

NO. 34

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AUG

76/CDC



all new

TEEN-AGE

PEBBLES

AND

BAMM-BAMM

a Hanna-Barbera Production

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY

5¢



00786





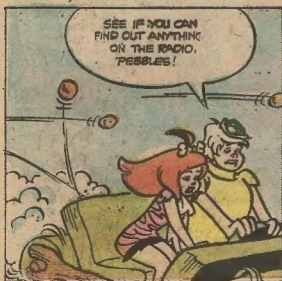
PEBBLES AND BAMM-BAMM

THE BANK ROBBERS



PEBBLES AND BAMM-BAMM Vol. 5, No. 34, August, 1976.

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PEBBLES AND
BAMM-BAMM
WERE SEEN SPEEDING
NORTH ON ROUTE 9
RIGHT AFTER THE
ROBBERY!

THEY WERE
JUST SEEN
AGAIN HEADING
NORTH ON
ROUTE 9,
FOLKS!

PEBBLES,
WE DIDN'T
ROB THE
BANK
BUT...

...SOMEONE WHO LOOKS JUST LIKE US
DID! IF WE DON'T FIND THE **REAL**
ROBBERS, WE'LL GO TO PRISON!

FASTER,
BAMM-BAMM!
WE'VE GOT TO
CATCH THEM!

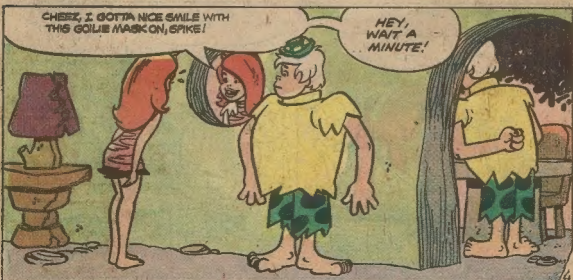
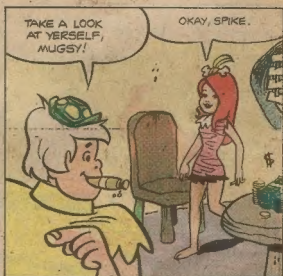
I'M GOING AS
FAST AS I CAN!

WHY ARE WE STOPPING, BAMM-BAMM?

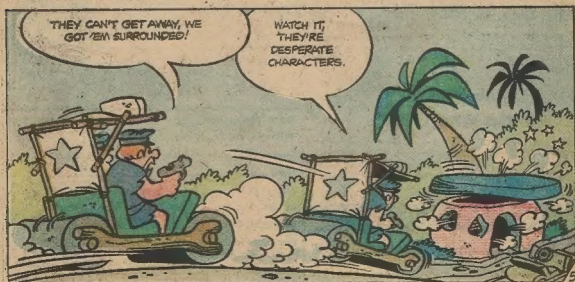
THERE'S
MY CAR OVER
THERE!

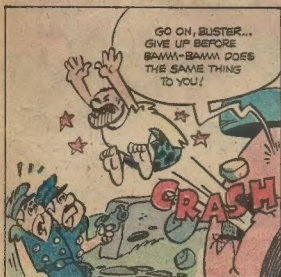
WE GOT AWAY
WITH IT, SPIKE!

YEAH, MUGSY...
I WONDER WHO
DA DUMMY
WAS WHO SLUGGED
DA BANK GUARD!

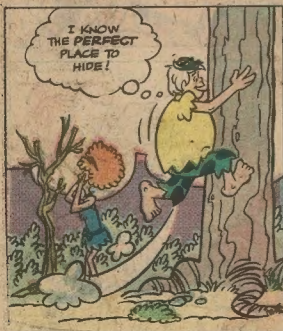


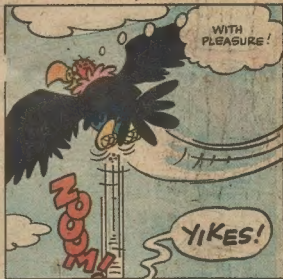
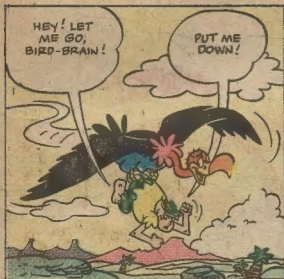
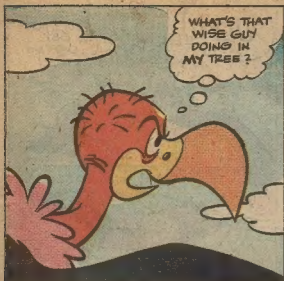
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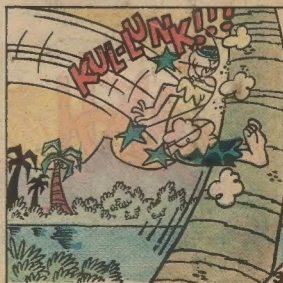
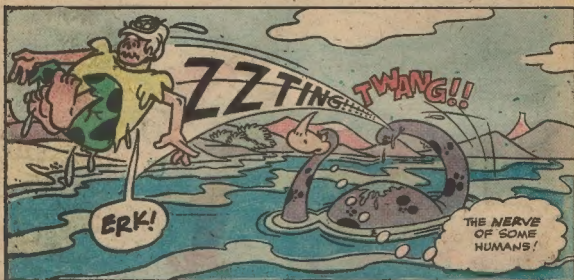
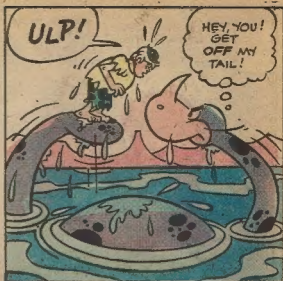


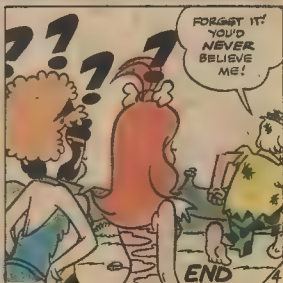
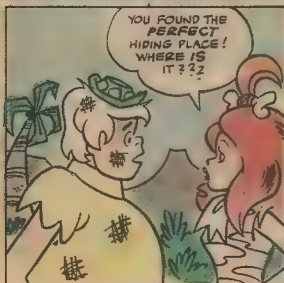
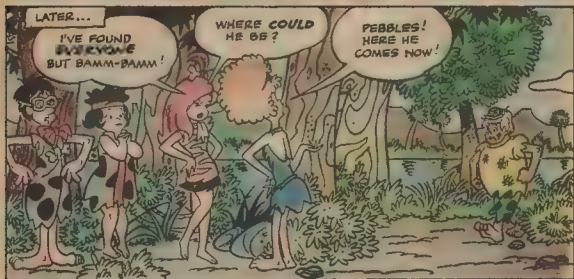
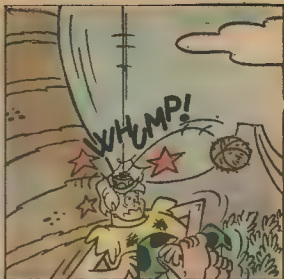


PEBBLES - BAMM BAMM -
THE HIDING PLACE







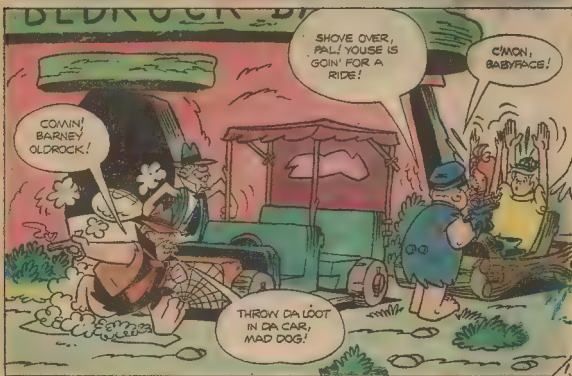


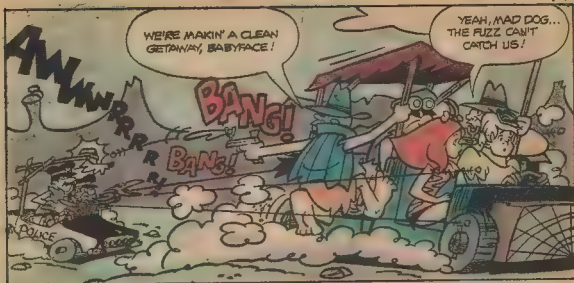


PEBBLES AND **BABYFACE**
BAMM-BAMM AND **THE BANK ROBBER**



EDROCK BANK



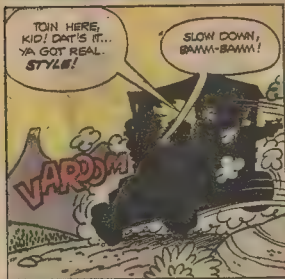


WE'RE MAKIN' A CLEAN
GETAWAY, BABYFACE!

YEAH, MAD DOG...
THE FUZZ CAN'T
CATCH US!

BANG!

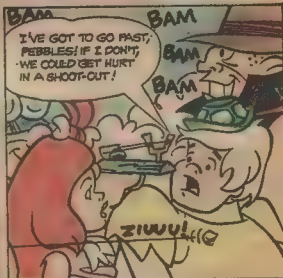
BANG!



TOIN HERE,
KID! DAT'S IT...
YA GOT REAL
STYLE!

SLOW DOWN,
BAWM-BAWM!

VARDOM



BAM
I'VE GOT TO GO FAST,
PEBBLES! IF I DON'T,
WE COULD GET HURT
IN A SHOOT-OUT!

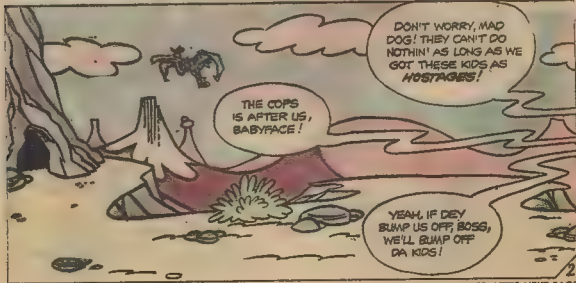
BAM

BAM

BAM

BAM

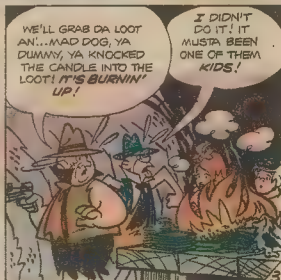
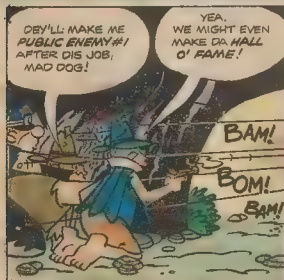
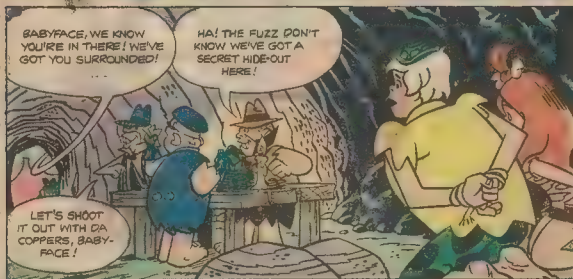
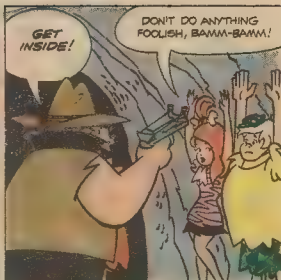
ZIWU!

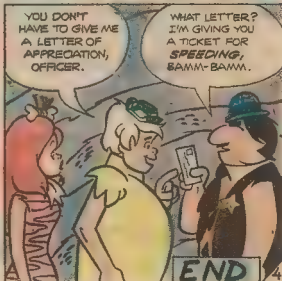
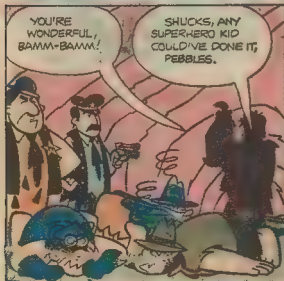
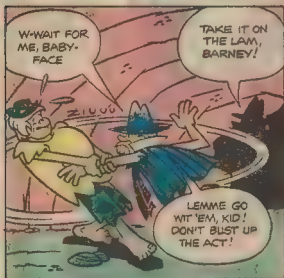
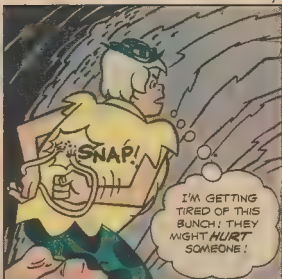
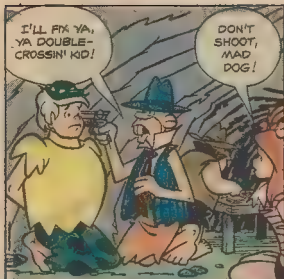


THE COPS
IS AFTER US,
BABYFACE!

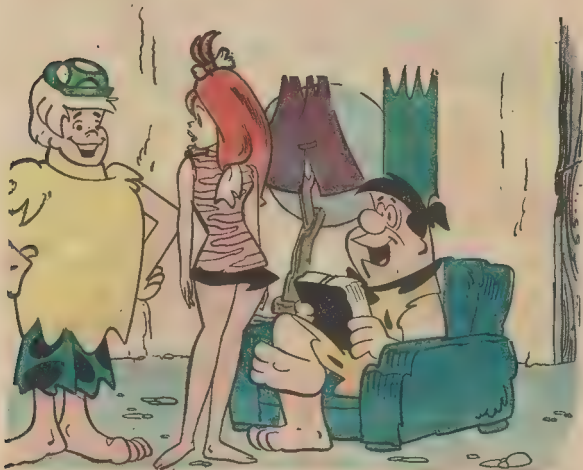
DON'T WORRY, MAD
DOG! THEY CAN'T DO
NOTHIN' AS LONG AS WE
GOT THESE KIDS AS
HOSTAGES!

YEAH, IF DEY
BUMP US OFF, BOSS,
WE'LL BUMP OFF
DA KIDS!





A PARTY FOR PEBBLES



"Hey, Fabian, we're giving a party for Pebbles!" Bamm-Bamm announced to Fabian Fabquertz, the richest kid in Bedrock.

Fabian yawned, looked bored, and didn't answer. Bamm-Bamm didn't bop him on the head which is what he always felt like doing to Fabian.

"It's tonight and bring any kind of gift you want just so it's terrific," Bamm-Bamm said smiling but there was a dangerous glint in his eyes.

"I shall consult the pater's social secretary and attend if convenient, Bamm-Bamm," Fabian replied.

Bamm-Bamm lifted Fabian up from the ground so they were eye to eye.

"Er ... on second thought, I'll definitely be there Bamm-Bamm!"

Bamm-Bamm nodded. "With a nice gift, right, Fabian?"

Fabian nodded so Bamm-Bamm let him down. Bamm-Bamm went around spreading the word. Everyone liked Pebbles so they all agreed to attend the party, even Bruno and the Brentos. Bamm-Bamm warned them not to make too much noise with the motorcycles when they arrived.

At seven o'clock that night, Bamm-Bamm was outside, meeting Fabian when he arrived, 'shushing' him so Pebbles wouldn't hear. Fabian was carrying an expensively wrapped package.

"Seeshhh! We want a surprise here!" Bamm-Bamm warned. So, Fabian and Bamm-Bamm stepped the other Bedrock kids as they arrived to be sure the sur-

prise was complete.

The kids gathered a good distance from the house. Cindy Curbstone loved parties, and she was impatient for this one to get started.

"What are we waiting for, Bamm-Bamm?" she asked impatiently.

Bamm-Bamm thought hard for a minute. All the kids were present.

"There's something else," Bamm-Bamm muttered half to himself. "Let's see ... who did I forget to tell?"

Cindy looked around. Everyone was there. Schlep-rock, Zerk, Twiggy, Bruno, the whole Bedrock gang. "Everyone knows, Bamm-Bamm."

Bamm-Bamm shrugged.

"Okay, then. Let's go ... but don't make a sound!"

They crept up on Pebbles Flintstone's house, quiet as anything. Lights were on inside, and they could hear music playing.

Bamm-Bamm was ready. He whispered to Fabian and Bruno.

"Fabian, you go around to the side window. Bruno, you and your bunch go to the back door. In ten seconds, jump inside and yell 'surprise!'"

Bruno and his Brontos went around the back. Twiggy and Cindy went with them. Fabian and Penny Pillar were around the side. Now, they were all set. Bamm-Bamm thrust the door open and yelled "Surprise!"

In back, Bruno leaped inside and yelled "Surprise!"

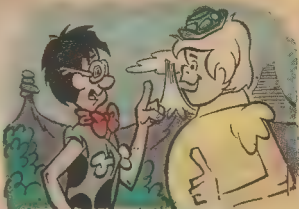
At the side window, Fabian leaped through yelling "Surprise!"

Fred was just inside the front door. When Bamm-Bamm busted in, he was putting the finishing touches to a club he was making because there had been a lot of robberies in Bedrock lately. Without hesitation, he swung the club and Bamm-Bamm dropped!

In the kitchen, Wilma was making a nice, gooey chocolate cake. As Bruno and his Brontos came through the door, Wilma hurled the bowl of chocolate. The bowl bonked Bruno, the chocolate hit the Brontos and Dino went after the chocolate. He held them there while he greedily slopped up all the chocolate spread over the Brontos.

In the bedroom, Pebbles was putting Wilma's beauty cream all over her face, wondering how such

ugly stuff could make anyone beautiful. That's when Fabian came through the window. Pebbles had a nice handful of the cream when he leaped over the window sill yelling "Surp ... GLUG!"



The "Glug!" came as Pebbles let fly with the beauty cream. He got a mouthful.

All over the Flintstone house for a long minute, there was silence.

In the front room, Bamm-Bamm sat up, tenderly tracing the outline of the egg-sized lump on his head. Fred Flintstone stood with the club ready in case Bamm-Bamm felt like any more surprises.

"Come on, Bamm-Bamm," Fred said sternly. "What's the idea bustin' in here with all these clowns?"

Bamm-Bamm got to his feet, eyeing the club fearfully.

"We wanted to have a surprise party for Pebbles. Uncle Fred," Bamm-Bamm said, "but I think I forgot something."

Pebbles appeared with Wilma, and suddenly they began to laugh.

"You certainly did, Bamm-Bamm," Wilma told him, "you forget to tell us about it."

Fred grabbed Fabian who was headed for the door. "But, now that you're here, we'll have the party. Uh ... Pebbles ... maybe ya better start openin' the presents?"



TESTY AGE **PEBBLES**

BAMM-BAMM

THE HEIRESS

YABBA-DABBA-
DOO! PEBBLES
IS QUEEN OF
THE BEDROCK
PARADE!

THAT GOLD
PAINT YA BOUGHT
LOOKS REAL, FRED!
HER THRONE AN' ALL
LOOKS LIKE GEV-YOO-
INE SOLID
GOLD!

YAAAAY!!

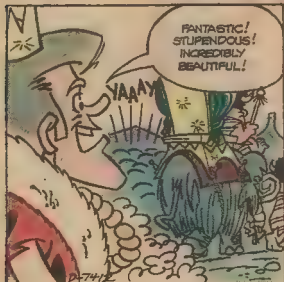
YAAAY!

QUEEN
OF
BEDROCK



FANTASTIC!
STUPENDOUS!
INCREDIBLY
BEAUTIFUL!

YAAAY

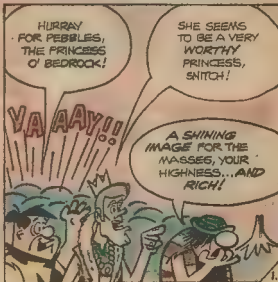


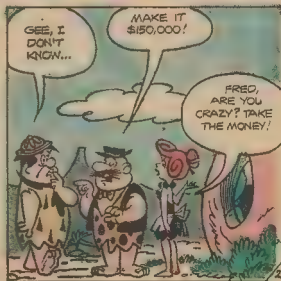
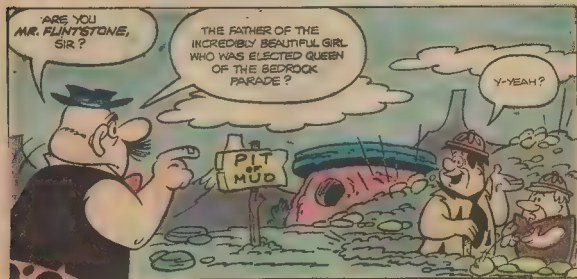
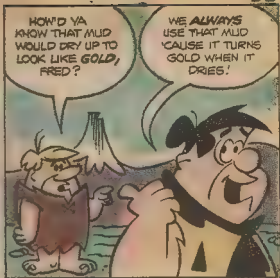
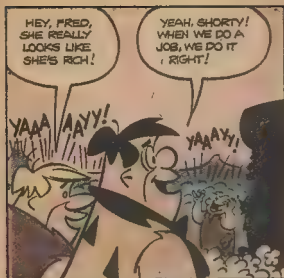
HURRAY
FOR PEBBLES,
THE PRINCESS
O' BEDROCK!

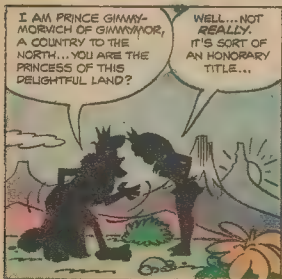
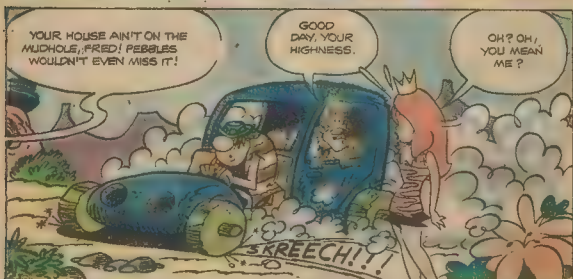
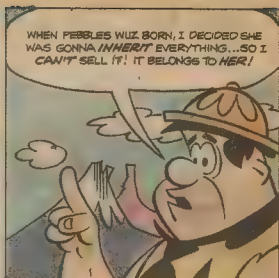
SHE SEEMS
TO BE A VERY
WORTHY
PRINCESS,
SNITCH!

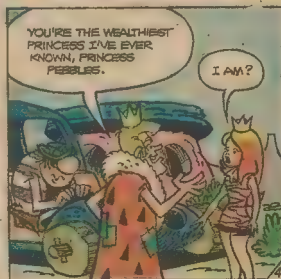
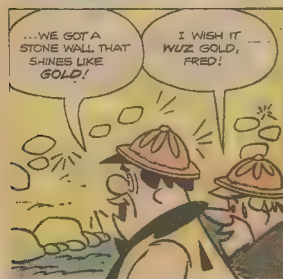
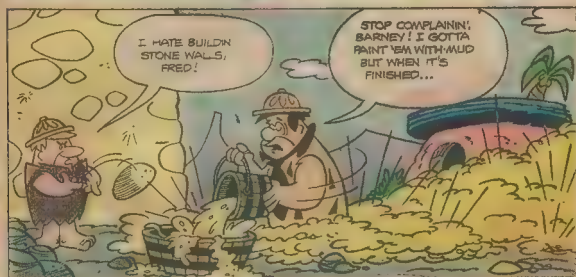
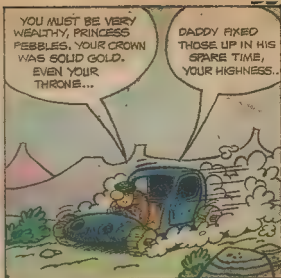
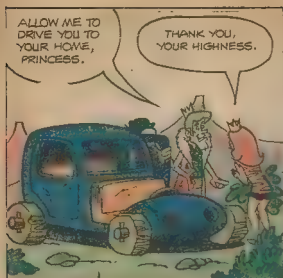
YAAAY!!

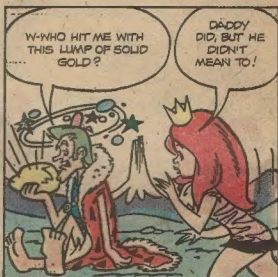
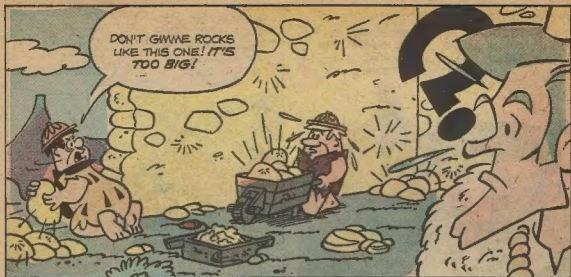
A SHINING
IMAGE FOR THE
MASSES, YOUR
HIGHNESS...AND
RICH!

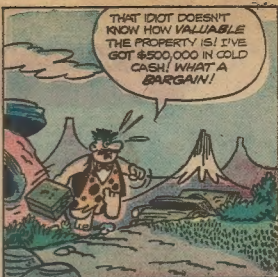












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